

## A Trash 237

Chapter 237 Crazy! Madness! An Imperial Robe Fetches a Record-breaking Domestic Price! (4)

It was for this reason Long Jianfei was able to bid with such certainty. After all, Luo Feng would never sell the robe for a mere 1.5 billion. “1.65 billion!”

Long Jianfei waited a while, and after noticing that the Guangdi Museum’s representative had stopped raising their bid, he figured they had probably given up.

Heh, and what was that about having a billionaire-level sponsor backing them? Who were they trying to scare with a mere 1.5-billion-budget? Pretending to be a big shot, are we?

“1.7 billion!”

!!

As the price kept soaring, the atmosphere at the venue became chillingly tense. Although it was not actually cold, many spectators shivered in fear. It was terrifying – were they really bidding 1.7 billion?

“2 billion!”

Long Jianfei no longer needed to wait, as it was now just the two parties bidding. As soon as Sun Daozhen made an offer, all he simply had to do was to counterbid. Of course, since he already knew that 20 billion was Luo Feng’s expected price, he went straight to that amount.

“2.1 billion!”

After about 18 seconds of thought, Sun Daozhen from the Shanghai Museum raised their bid again.

“2.2 billion!” Long Jianfei countered!

“2.5 billion!”

“Damn it!”

Sun Daozhen cursed heavily and shouted inwardly like a madman. He made sure not to reveal his thoughts in his expression, of course. After all, he had an image to maintain.

Nevertheless, he could not believe that this old man could have so much money.

“Damn! Are we about to break through 3 billion?”

“I am dumbfounded!”

“Is it really 2.5 billion now?”

“Has this dragon robe actually fetched such an astronomical price?”

“How much sponsorship did you pull in, young man? How much financial pressure will your museum face in the coming years? Is it worth it?” Seeing this, Long Jianfei’s mouth twitched as well. It was already 2.5 billion, and the other party clearly did not want to waste time.

He had only come prepared with a budget of 2.1 billion.

He had taken a risk in shouting 2.2 billion, and if the deal went through, he would have to find a way to fill the 1-billion gap. But now that the other party had gone straight to 2.5 billion, he was beginning to feel overwhelmed.

“Keep raising! Keep going! Is Old Long scared? Is your budget not enough?”

Luo Feng was also speechless, glancing left and right at the expressions of the two bidders. It seemed that the Imperial Palace Museum was really about to be defeated by the financial pressure of the Shanghai Museum.

Suddenly, Long Jianfei received a message that an additional 800 million had been added to his budget, allowing him to bid 3 billion directly. If this is the game that the Shanghai Museum wants to play, then so be it.

“Ha ha ha!”

Upon seeing the message, Long Jianfei was overjoyed. However, he also had to consider the immense financial pressure that the Imperial Palace Museum would face in the coming years. After all, they would have to repay the money spent on this dragon robe. Fortunately, the robe would undoubtedly attract many visitors to the museum, bringing in investments and advertising revenue, allowing them to gradually pay off the debt.

“3 billion!”

Taking a deep breath, Long Jianfei shouted out the price. In an instant, the entire conference room erupted in excitement.

“Damn!”

“Damn!”

“Didn’t someone just say it wouldn’t exceed 3 billion? What a slap in the face!”

“Insane! This dragon robe was auctioned for 3 billion?”

“Goodness, have these two museums gone mad? This is simply unbelievable!”

“It shocked my mother for ten thousand years!”

“I’ve made a mental calculation of Luo Feng’s earnings so far. Considering that this dragon robe could sell for 3 billion, plus the 20 volumes of Yongle Encyclopedia even at a unit price of 1.5 billion, that’s another 3 billion! That’s a total of 6 billion in earnings!”

“Add in the jade seal, the tiger-head plaque, and various other items! In this round, Luo Feng made a profit of 8 billion!”

“Originally, Luo Feng had a net worth of around 4 billion, which seems to be after-tax, right?”

“So now it’s 12 billion?”

“Of the 8 billion, they have to pay 20% tax, so they get to keep 6.4 billion from the sales?”

“That still adds up to a net worth of 10.4 billion!”

“To be honest, if this were 20 years ago, before the policy change, the government would never have given you so much money for any treasures you might have found!”

“That’s right, after the law changed, whatever you dig up is yours, and the government can’t put any pressure on you. They can only buy it from you if you’re happy to sell, and if you’re not, they can’t!”

“Damn, speaking of which, I have an uncle who handed over a relic 20 years ago. They classified it as a first-class cultural relic and only rewarded him with 1,000 yuan.”

“Hahaha! So, the current policy of opening up underground and natural treasures for everyone is pretty good.”

“But it also forbids these treasures from flowing out of the country, which is even better.”

The people present at the scene were going crazy. They calculated that Luo Feng would pay 1.6 billion in taxes for this round, which was more than the annual tax revenue of a county. “Alright! Deal!”

“Let us congratulate Mr. Long Jianfei of the Imperial Palace Museum for securing this item on behalf of his museum!”

In all honesty, with the 3-billion-yuan price tag, Luo Feng was still quite exhilarated. His initial psychological limit had only been 2 billion.